## → NO OUT OF THUN. @ F

## A Ghost Story in Three Parts.

things, of course, but while waterfalls and profund ravines were all very well in their way, her hotel had to be fined with the right sort of company before any spot on earth was entirely satisfactory to Bessle. She did not care to be out of humanity's reach, nor to take her small journeys alone; whe liked to hear the sweet music of speech, and if she started at the sound of her own, Bessie would have been on the jump all day, for she was a brilliant and offusive talker. So it happened that in touring through Switzerland, hessie and her mother (somehow people niways placed Bessie's name before that of her mother, who was a quiet little unobtrusive woman) stopped at Thun interding to stay but a day, as most people do, but when Bessle found the bg hotel simply swarming with nice young men, she told her mother that the local

but when hease found the big hotel simply swarming with nice young men, she told her mother that the local guide-book asserted that Humbout had once said Thun was one of the three most lovely places on earth and therefore they ought to stay there and enjoy its beauties, which they at once proceeded to do. It must not be imagined from this that hessis was particularly fond of young men. Such was far from being the case. She merely liked to have them propose to her, which was certainly a laudable ambition, but she invariably refused them, which went to show that she was not, as her enemies stated, always them, which went to show that she was not, as her enemiles tated, always in love with somebody. The fact was that Miss Bessie Durands motives very entirely misunderstood by an unappreciative world. Was she to be biamed because young men wanted her to marry them? Certainly not, it was not her fault that she was pretty and verset end that young men, as a gen-The state of the control of the cont not her fault that she was pretty and west and that young men, as a general rule, liked to talk to her better than to anyone else in the neighborhood. Many of her detractors would very likely have given much to have had Bessie's many charms of face, figure and manner. This is a jealous world and people delight in saying spiteful little things about those more favored by Providence than themselves. It must be admitted, however, that Bessie had a certain cooing, con? some incident of great danger in which he took part, where (unconsciously, perhaps, on the teller's part) his own beroism was shown forth to the best possible advantage. Then Bessie's eyes would grow large and humid and tender and a subdued light would come into them as she hung breathlessly on his words. Did not Desdemona capture Othello Lierely by listening to a recital of his own daring deeds which were, duobtless, very greatly exaggerated?

The young men at the big botel in Thun were clad mostly in knickerbockers and many of them had alpenstocks of their own. It soen became

stocks of their own. It soon became their delight to sit on the terrace in front of the botel during the pleasant summer evenings and relate to Bessie their hair-breadth escapes, the continu-ous murmur of the river Aare form-ing a soothing chorus to their dramatic narrations. At least a dozen young men hovered around the girl, willing and eager to confide in her, but while Bessie was smiling and kind to them all, it was soon evident that some special one was her favorite, and then the rest hung hopelessly back. Things would go wonderfully well for this lucky fellow for a day or two, and he usually became so offensively conceited in his bearing towards the rest, the wonder is he escaped without personal vengeance being wreaked upon 1 m; then all at once he would pack up his belongings and gloomly depart for Berne or Internaken, depending on whether alse ultimate destination was west or east. The young men remaingirl, willing and eager to confide in her,

Author of "The Face and the Mask," "In the Midst of Alarms," Etc.

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I.—BESSIE'S BEHAVIOR.
On one point Miss Bessie Durand agreed with Alexander von Humboldt, in fact she even went further than that celebrated man, for while he asserted that Thun was one of the three most beautiful spots on earth Bessie held that this Swiss town, was absolutely the most perfectly lovely place she had ever visited. Her reason for Barrian and Solomily deserted Thun, while its beauty undoubtedly remained who owned the hotel was bewildered, and began to think that, after all, the English were an uncertain, mindshe had ever visited. Her reason for English were an uncertain, mind

she had ever visited. Her reason for this conclusion differed from that of Humboldt. The latter, being a mere man, had been influenced by the situation of the town, the rapid foaming river, the puncid green lake, the high mountains all around and the snow peaks to the east, the ancient castle everylocking everything and the quaint streets with the pavements up at the first floors.

Bessie had an eye for all these things of course, but while waterfalls and profund ravines were all very a distance. Hessie somehow did not seem to care about being admired from a distance.

ascent nowadays, so that is nothing

unusual."
"I am sure you must have had some thrilling escapes," continued Bessie looking with admiration at Archie's



"I SHALL HAVE REVENCE ON YOU"

before her latest victim had found imbefore her latest victim had found impossible to resist. She would make him talk of himself and his exploits. They all succumbed to that treatment. "I do so love to hear of narrow escapes," said Bessie confidently. "I think it is so inspiring to hear of human courage and endurance being splitted against the dangers of the Alps and coming out victorious."
"Yes, they usually come out victori-



Archie had risen to his feet, but there was no forgiveness in Miss Du-rand's eves as she hade him "Good af-ternoon" and Went into the hotel,

leaving him standing there. leaving him standing there.

During the week that followed Archie had little chance of making his peace with Miss Durand, for in that week the Sanderson enisode had its beginning, its rise, and its culmination, Charley Sanderson, emboldened by the sudden derarture of Welham, became the constant attendant of Bessle, and everything appeared to be in his favor until the evening he left. That evening T SHALL HAVE REVENCE ON YOU"

The force her latest victim had found impossible to resist. She would make the talk of himself and his exploits. They all succumbed to that treatment. They all succumbed to the treatment. They all succumbed to the treatment. They said they were going to see the alpine glow on the snow mountains, but notbody believed that for the glow can be seen nulls as well from the terrace in front of the hotel. Be that as it may they came back together shortly before 8 o'clock. Bessie looked her prettiest, and esperied on the seen only face evidently in the worst of tempers, the fluing his belongings in a bag and departed on the 8.40 'rain for perne. As Archie met the pair Bessie actually smiled very sweetly upon him while Saderson glared as if he had never met Severance before.

thrilling escapes, continued Bessie, looking with admiration at Archie's staliwant frame. Mr. Wellman had an awful experience—
"Testerday" interrupted Archie. "I hear he left early this morning."
"No not yesterday," said Miss Durand cohily, drawing herself up with some indignation, but as she glanced sideways at Mr. Severance, that young man seemed so innocent that young man seemed the seemed to see the seem to principle is just the book before be could be sure it belonged to anybody in state the open data the opened it at the head to read the book before be could be sure it belonged to anybody in set the field with the air of thicking a great and important viet in life. Mf. Welliaman on every dule be used to see the sail of the seemed to anybody in set the field with the air of the life. Mf. Welliaman on every seemed the seemed to anybody in set the field with the air of the life. Mf. Welliaman on the principl

on his vacation. It makes time pass so pleasantly, and as I read some-whive that man as a general rule pro-poses fourteen times during his life. I may as well, in the interests of literature, be the recipient of some of these offers. I have hit upon what I think is a marvelous idea. I shall arrange the offers with some regard to the scenery. just as I suppose a stage manager does. One shall propose by the river; there are lovely shady walks on both sides; another up in the mountains; another in the moonlight on the lake in one of the pretty looking foreign look rowboats they have here, with striped awnings. I don't believe any novelist awnings. I don't believe any nove ist has ever thought of such a thing. Then I can write down a vivid description of the scenery in conjunction with the language the young man uses.

For the next week Archle was very attentive to Bessie, and it must be recorded that the pretty young woman seemed to appreciate his devotion thoroughly and to like it. One morning, beautily and to like it. One morning, beautifully arrayed in walking costume, Essie stood on the terrace apparently scanning the sky as if anxious about the weather, but in reality looking out for an eacort, the gossips said to each other as they sat under the awnings busy at needle-work and slander, for of course no such thought was in the young lady's mind. She smiled sweetly when Archie happened to come out of the billiard room, but then she always greeted her friends in a kindly ways greeted her friends in a kindly

'Are you off for a walk this mornher you have a walk this morn-ing," asked Archie, in the innocent tone of one who didn't know and really desired the information. He spoke for the benefit of the gos-sips, but they were not to be taken in

Severance let go her wrist and seized her around the walst. Bessie screamed and called for help while the man who held her a helpiess prisoner laughed sardonically. With his free hand he thrust aside the frail pine pole that formed a hand-rail to guard the eage of the cliff. It fell into the torrent and disappeared down the catarract. "What are you going to do?" cried the girl her eyes wide with terror. "I intend to leap with you into this abyse; then we shall be united forever."

"Oh Archie, Archie, I love you," sob-

In his lecture on "Bores" Dean Hole declared that the industrious agricultures is as often the victim of bores as anyone cise, but mat he has at last the resource, which is sudom resorted to in polite society, of paining telling the bore what he thinks of him. The dean relates that a busy farmer was visited one day by an loss section.

worse of me than ever. I think perhaps it is my duty to show it to you before it is too late to draw back. Shail I?"

"I absolutely refuse to look at it; now or any other time," said Archie magnanimously, drawing her towards him and kissing her.

And Bessie with a sigh of relief, wondered why it was that men have so much less curlosity than women. She was sure that if he had hinted at any such secret, she would never have rested until she knew what it was.

ONE OF DEAN HOLE'S BORES.
In his lecture on "Bores" Dean Hole

the blocky felow for a day or two, and seven the worder is he secaped without personal vengence before greater and the secaped without personal vengence and the secaped without personal vengence before greater and the secaped without personal vengence and the secaped without personal vengen